

An Understated Dominance Chapter 2379

Chapter 2379

Just as a palm strike was about to kill Noemi, a silver needle suddenly shot out.

“Swish!”

The silver needle was fast and fierce, and before anyone could react, it accurately hit Conor’s wrist.

The huge impact force knocked Conor back several steps.

The pain was particularly intense in the shot arm, causing the body to tremble. For a while, he couldn’t even muster any strength.

“D*mn it!”

Conor, filled with fury, removed the silver needle from his wrist, thereby alleviating the severe pain.

“Sister, run!” Kassidy exclaimed.

Noemi, who had escaped from the trap, woke up as if from a dream, didn’t care about anything else, and immediately ran at full speed.

“Where are you going!”

Conor, who had recovered, refused to give up. He took a firm step, transformed into a lingering shadow, and sprinted towards Noemi. Even if he was going to die, he had to take someone with him.

“Be*st! How dare you!” Fenley’s eyes were about to burst, and he immediately shot out, hitting Conor with a palm in the air.

“Boom!”

The air made a burst of sound.

Behind Fenley, a huge phantom, like a god, suddenly appeared. The phantom was powerful, without anger, and had amazing momentum.

The pressure released was like a mountain pressing down on everyone's shoulders.

When Fenley hit out with a palm, the phantom of the god behind him immediately made the same move.

In an instant, the energy was raging, and sand and rocks were flying.

A golden palm shadow, seemingly real, blasted towards Conor with the force of a cannonball.

At this point, Fenley was completely murderous and did not hold back at all.

“The Four Symbols of God?!”

Conor's face changed drastically when he saw the golden palm shadow that Fenley blasted.

As a disciple of the Celestial Alliance, he naturally understood how terrifying the Four Symbols of God were.

Back then, Alloy relied on this unique skill to carry the Celestial Alliance forward and dominate the world.

Conor did not expect that Alloy would actually pass the Four Symbols of God to Fenley. And looking at Fenley's momentum, it is obvious that he has already mastered it.

Without any time to think, Conor immediately summoned all his true energy to construct a protective shield on his body surface. Simultaneously, he raised his arms and crossed them over his chest, adopting a defensive posture.

“Bang!”

There was a loud noise.

Fenley's palm shadows struck Conor's body, protecting his true energy.

Conor was like a sandbag in an instant; he bounced more than ten meters away and then hit the rockery in the garden heavily.

"Bang!"

There was another noise.

Conor continued to slide on the ground for seven or eight meters before finally stopping as the rockery shattered into pieces.